

ALAN WATT BLURB
"DRIVING MS. EFFIE, PART 3
LIVING HISTORY
BY A LOUISIANA LADY, 1920's TO PRESENT"
July 5, 2007

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Hi folks. I'm Alan Watt and this is cuttingthroughthematrix.com. You can also find me at alanwattsentientsentinel.eu. Today is the 5th of July, 2007.

These last two talks I've gone on about how people get so shocked to find out how far ahead science is; and since we all have egos to save, it's must easier to believe that something from "out there" caused it all, rather than look in to the basic problem of evil existing always within man himself. That's what's called "projection." People project their own faults really on to others on a small scale, even interpersonal relationships where they blame each other for each other's problems. What the recipient of a diatribe generally is hearing when they're being accused of everything—is the person projecting what they're doing themselves onto the recipient.

It's the same thing at all levels of society, up to the elite's level, the elite who have inbred themselves and held power and who have ongoing seminars to do with controlling the populations, an ever present problem that they have of retaining power. Not just power as it stands, but power as they wish it to be in the future, so they're always planning ahead. They don't need space aliens to do it for them. They don't need men from Mars or anything else, although they love to promote that through new mythologies for a modern age.

It's easier for the average person to think that the reason things are so bad is because there's outside intervention from somewhere else. Somewhere that's greater and bigger than they are. There's a psychological warfare purpose, too, because if you believe that, then you're already conquered psychologically. After all, if a bunch of strange beings from outside created you to be a slave with a miniscule brain, how could you possibly have the ability to conquer them? You're defeated before you begin and that is the purpose of psychological warfare; and because vast amounts of people can all believe in the same thing, does not mean that they're not all stupid and at the very least, misled. To be misled we often have to allow ourselves to be misled, another factor that's hard to look into, because we all have this thing called ego.

For a change tonight, I'm going into a world, a world of real history lived by

someone who's lived through it. I asked Ms. Effie, who's been on my program before (my show) if she could possibly summarize some of her life's experiences, her observations, so she did. She wrote some things down; and you have to forgive her narration, because she's passionate about some of the topics which she's had so much time to think about in her long life. She lived the Depression. She lived the wars -- the Second World War. She lived through the changes that were manipulated, controlled, projected, planned, and brought into being by the powerful wealthy elite of the world. These changes affect everyone, although few are conscious of those who are controlling their lives. Effie was aware; and as time went on, she became more aware. When she had time in her later life to delve into the history books, she did to try and find out why. Why: whenever you have a promise of a paradise, we create a hell. She had to ponder the deep things in society within people, within herself even, to find the answers.

Here is a conversation with Ms. Effie on a brief, very brief, but important summary of some of the main topics and events that shaped her life.

Effie: It may not be much of anything, just some of my thoughts and the way I express them.

Alan: Why don't you read it?

Effie: I'll go ahead and read it, and I don't think there are but four or five pages. It won't take that long.

Would you like to take a trip? Americans loves trips—free trips, plane trips and even drug trips. This will be journey through a transition time, one generation—mine—to awaken memories in some and thoughts in others, to say, to pass along what was told to me by the real people that reached out and touched me; and I will tell you, sort of like a chain letter. It's hard to get this trip started, because I'm not a speaker, nor a writer. Let's get started and see wherever it goes.

Just think. Can you imagine what this country looked like 200 years ago? Remember, man didn't have a bulldozer or chainsaw the first 100 years. Since this is only a trip in my mind, I can go anywhere and stop where I please. Look, there's a side road. It looks like it's going back in time to 100 years ago, about 50 years before my generation came into being in 1924. It's a rapid transition time, too, the closing of the wild, wild West and the last frontier. The outlaws were mostly in jail, except those too slow on the draw. The Native American had come from a treaty signing nation to the reservation, minus those that got in the way of a bullet like the buffalo, helped in the hands of the army and the new civilized citizens from Europe brought over to fill the now empty spaces.

Who remembers the trail of tears, Sand Creek and Wounded Knee?

Yes, I hear you the bleeding hearts; but remember, no one is all right, nor all wrong. Why don't we leave it there with the blended blood along the Little Big Horn. The Indians were guarded by the U.S. Army while they were busy filling in the United States border as we know it today, all that and Dixie too.

I bet you didn't hear that on the 6 o'clock news. How many times the army guns

were pointed on the citizens because they rioted when they didn't have enough food? That was before unions. There was enough to go around, but you can't have it because that's stealing, and that's against the law you know. That's what the army was doing before they went abroad to take democracy to the whole world, whether they wanted it or not. What, with wars and peace-keeping forces, it takes the Army and the National Guard too.

Who's protecting us?

The Homeland Security you say. They're too busy throwing money away. As for the Indians, they got crushed in the rush and became just wards of the state. Everyone knows what that means. Just like the little children, they say history repeats itself. Do you reckon the rest of the Americans are being led down that trail? It might pay us to go and find a Native American and ask why, to this day, they say, "Great White Father speaks with forked tongue." Maybe he knows more than you think.

Back to the road again. Back to where this transition time I lived through; I was getting on my feet and walking some. As for the government, it was looking for another crisis and boy, we found it together. The old one-two punch, The Great Depression and World War II. Our generation never really got on its feet again. The government made out all right with taking the people's gold and getting started on deficit spending. That was when the Great White Father turned into the Godfather. Remember the movie? Being on the world stage like that, wars and crisis became a way of life. More wars, more buildings, more taxes. Big government had arrived to stay.

By the time we were 50, the little red schoolhouse, that had been replaced by the red brick federal buildings. My, how they multiply and grow. One of the first Depression crises was how to get the people to take this new paper money in place of their labor for a weeks work. It's the law you know. There I go getting ahead of myself again, while they were so busy destroying hams and meat and other foods by the barge loads down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico, and burning potatoes in Maine, and people going hungry all over the country. There's some things you never forgive, but you will never hear that on the evening news, nor on 60 Minutes either. Maybe they just misfiled that under National Security.

Also gave away our gold. They didn't get around to give enough food to the people that really needed it the most. If Joe Blow fell down, he got up the best way he could. You know something? There was no stealing. You wanted to work for what you got. When the new money got around, business started to slowly begin to move again. That's the first time we felt our government's gentle touch. These agents told us we were breaking the law; but if you would give him \$3.00 for your license, you would be law abiding again. For the last six years, I've been trying to figure why we had to. We had to. It's to pay the agents a salary. It's just be and got to be. Every time a government building goes up, so does your taxes. Of course, some of that goes for red tape. Do you think the day will ever come when you can't move for red tape?

Let's move on before we run out of gas. We are down to 1950. After fighting two world wars and paying for them too, we became the biggest, richest country in the world. Do you think we found the secret of *the fish and loaves*? No, we just stepped up deficit spending. It became a part of the American Dream, right up

there with mother and apple pie, here to stay. That's about the time we moved up to consumer credit and a two-car garage. As the new TV said, "we owe it to ourselves." Those were the days. Oh, those were the days. We're as drunk as you can be on dreams. The music is still going around but the merry-go-round slows down, so the Godfather turns up the music and pours more money, more credit, turns the music up louder and pours out more credit. Come, let us dance the whole night away. Baby, this can't be the end.

I hope I have given you some food for thought and you might take a trip of your own. Stir up some memories. You could be surprised. As for me, I'm glad I was born at the beginning of this trip, rather than starting later. Being a ward of the state is so sad. That's the end. How will you know if you get up, if you've never been down? Is that why the young are so bored and restless?

There is a lot I could have talked about. Some I could have left out. As far as the last 35 years, we have been busy spending ourselves into prosperity. Did the Godfather ever tell you who's paying the bills? He's no sugar-daddy. When he presents the bill, there will be a lot shocked -- I mean shocked to death, and the rest will be told where to go.

See that sign, that street sign. I'm going too fast. I'm going to turn around and go back. Oh no, not the same way. Remember those people I met through the years always told me there's no U-turn on the road of life. They talked more about the main road than anything else. About side roads, detours and crossroads and they warned about the short cuts, but it was nice to know you could get back on the main road, but you would lose a lot of time. There was some that couldn't wait and there was one that warned about a dead-end street. A lot of people couldn't wait. Some couldn't wait, they went around. None of them ever came back. That's why a barricade has red lights. Look for the caution light on short cuts. I saw it after my road friends pointed it out, but there is nothing like experience. About the third or fourth time, I just had to try it out. What a waste of good time. That is what young is all about.

I'll stop there. Those GIs want -- if any GIs want to get off -- a GI is a government issue. Their world is made up of experts, authorities and the evening news. They came from the federal school. Truman started them in 1945. I'm so glad I came from the little red schoolhouse: out of sight, out of mind. They bulldozed them down when the morning was creeping in. Urban renewal you know. The experts knew what they were doing. Get the mind and the body will follow. If any of the GIs go any further, they might find a mind of their own. That goes for any of you that went to the red brick schools.

Oh, don't forget the other schools in your leisure hours, TV of course. For 15 or 20 years, it was the best show in town, from the good guys to the bad; babysitting to grown-up entertainment from the evening news to bedtime, I've got you covered day and night. Remember when they started with grown-up movies? That meant a second TV. Was that a clever commercial move or was it the start of a divided family? Whatever it meant, they get the credit there.

I know there is some beside me wonder why the richest nation needs credit anyway. Every show loses its ratings. The three-car driveway was waiting. Two cars were used to make the living and the other to have fun, but that's how --

mother left home whether she wanted to or not. You might say they all went their separate ways.

Oh yes, in case I didn't mention it, we are on a side trip. Is it all coming back to you now? I like music. Remember, "*Hey Jude*," "*The Games People Play*," and "*Yesterday*?" I don't know any of the new songs. I can't understand the words. I guess I'm getting hard of hearing. We're getting back on the freeway again. That's what they call them out West. I travel out there a lot. I only work six months a year. I know how to live cheap. I did it all my life. Freedom was more than just a word to me. But all the free range is only open space as the new critters can only go so far as 5:30 Friday evening, and to be back by 7:00 p.m. to go pay for their life supports, or you can call them hookups. Lights, loans, water, TV, so forth and so forth.

But first, last and always—taxes: parish, state, national and the ones they're always adding along. If I sound-off a lot at the government, it's because I don't like to give a dollar and get back 5 cents worth of service. Would you rather have your money to use all year and then pay your taxes? They know you might say "you're charging too much for what I've got, what I get."

I haven't forgotten when we were children and were hungry. The first picture I saw of FDR, I thought only a person that had never missed a meal could order food destroyed. I won't tell of the many stories I know because there are those who think you are crying. An egg wasn't something you threw in the garbage. It was the only ready cash you had. You couldn't eat it. It went to get flour and coal oil. It's only when you know pain you have a right to say, "I feel your pain." I say pain. I think pain is the same no matter what color your skin is. All of us should be judged by what we can do, not what we are. See what side trips lead to. Maybe I should have taken a detour.

I had better get back to the main road and bring this trip to an end. I will say this last thing. Did you know that *milk often masquerades as cream* and *the best things in life are free*? You don't have to worry about anyone stealing them from you. Let's hope the merry-go-round continues to go round and we don't have to start pushing it. I'm afraid that a lot will not know how and the others won't have the strength. Push-button world you know. Did you know the old song, "The Music Goes Around and Around and Where it Stops Nobody Knows?"

That's it.

Alan: Okay.

Effie: I don't know, maybe somebody wouldn't understand what you're trying to say.

Alan: It would depend if they knew their history. You know yourself though that history is always getting eradicated as time goes on.

Effie: Oh yes, you bet you.

Alan: If you remember for instance the thing with Wounded Knee was where the

U.S. Cavalry that were escorting these Indians to a very sparse reservation under treaty, ended up killing them all on the way. It was the revamped 7th Cavalry that was getting the revenge for the Little Big Horn. That was part of the reason they all vowed to kill the Indians.

Under the treaty and in the middle of winter there were all kinds, their children, their belongings they were carrying them through the snow, and these cavalry were on horseback they gunned them all down. That was a nice blot on the history, but that's a typical blot which they've managed to erase. You don't see that in the movies.

Effie: Oh no, no.

Alan: Then you get the same thing with the buffalo too. They don't realize that after the American Civil War there was a U.S. president that wanted to pay for the cost of the Civil War that took over from Lincoln, and so he opened up the Black Hills for the gold and --

Effie: And Custer too.

Alan: That's right. What he did was he broke all the treaties that they'd already signed of course, but breaking of treaties is nothing to U.S. presidents. Then they brought the railroads through there that way and then they advertised all over Europe. The U.S. taxpayer paid for it, full page advertisements for all the top hunters across Europe to come for free shooting of buffalo, to kill off all the food supply that the Indians had. They supplied them with all the ammunition. That was in the advertisements. All the ammo and food that they could need they'd be supplied with if they came over for the hunt. They just did massive slaughters until the buffalo were gone. It was called "being practical," so they get rid of the buffalo which is the food supply for the Indians, and then had war with the Indians in the Black Hills, and then they stuck them in reservations, the ones they didn't kill off; and that's called practical progress for civilization and commerce, you see.

Effie: You know that's why I say that human beings, there's no hope for them, because you had all these civilized Europeans. They had been oppressed and treated so horribly and terribly, but they could come over here and do the same thing to the Indians. No mercy. He was a savage so that made him fair game. That's what I said. What are you going to do with people? They remind me of like I said one time when I decided I would build this shed for the cows to be under. There was only two or three that could get under and the rest of them, they drove them out. You get rid of them, but you'd have some more raise up, so there's nothing you can do with human nature.

Alan: It's disgusting. What's more disgusting is how they can just whip it out of the books and erase it each time they publish a re-edition of something. There's more and more missing.

Effie: That's what I said. At least I got to go to the little red schoolhouse where they did teach you. I got the last of the truth teachers. The federal ones, when the government stepped in, that's when they started erasing all that and furnishing their books for them.

Alan: You know that Sitting Bull came up to Canada. Sitting Bull and a bunch of them came up to Canada and they were given another treaty here in Canada, and they could stay with their band. After a year or so, the U.S. said, "We want him back here. We're going to apologize." Sitting Bull did go back down there, and then they assassinated him. They killed him when he came out of his house.

Effie: I did quite a search on the Indians and different tribes and that.

Alan: A really good book that's worth reading is called "***Bury My Heart at Wounded Knee.***"

Effie: Oh yes.

Alan: Excellent, excellent book.

Effie: Yes, I know, I've read it and I think it was written by a woman, wasn't it?

Alan: Could have been, yeah.

Effie: I think her father was a scout in some of that. I wouldn't swear to it, but it seems like it was; and whoever wrote it, wrote a couple of other books too, but I remember that one particularly.

Alan: Then of course, as you say, the U.S. has just gone through one war after another. Even before World War I and II, it was just war, war, war; and again, always, this progress, progress; but then comes the Great Depression, which was a manufactured thing. There was no shortage of stuff as you say, food and all the rest of the basics. The shortage was in the money supply. That's when Roosevelt came in and confiscated the gold and they gave the paper out instead; and then they had work camps for all the young guys, didn't they?

Effie: Yeah, the CCC (Civilian Conservation Corps).

Alan: The CCC—that's interesting because the Soviet system was called the CCCP.

Effie: You know reading Quigley's book they talked about taking young unemployed Englishmen boys and taking them off to camp, so that was the same as the CCC.

Alan: They were doing it all over Europe and the States and the Soviet Union at the same time, same thing.

Effie: It's really amazing how they worked it in each country and nobody knew about the other country.

Alan: That's right, and they even had it in Germany too. It's the same old thing.

Effie: Hitler's youth, he took and started to train them.

Alan: That's right. This is the same con-game getting already for World War II. As you say, there is no shortage of food during the Depression, and they were burying it and burning it to keep the prices up. That was the reason. It was Roosevelt's order -- they got an order on council to make it so, to keep the prices up. They buried stuff and plowed potatoes back under and dumped them, and as you say in the Mississippi, you know.

Effie: They took them down the Mississippi and they dumped them way out in the Gulf. That's where they dumped them, because if they'd of dumped them in the Mississippi, there'd of been a lot of dunking going on down there.

Alan: You know they do the same with the British Common market. They call it "butter mountains" and "potato mountains" and they literally dumped millions of tons of this stuff in the sea, in the channel.

Effie: I remember on Pathe News I saw, I can remember where there was this mountain, where I'd say at least two stories high of potatoes in Maine, and what they were doing was putting coal or something on it so it couldn't possibly be eaten, and burn it.

Alan: Yeah, this is real life. This is real life and the people today don't have a clue that this happened. They don't know it even happened. They haven't a clue.

Effie: You start telling them and they get real mad -- they don't want the truth. "Give me greens and don't let this ever go down. We've got to keep it going. Oh, this is such a beautiful world, life we have." You can get instant gratification with your magic credit cards. They have no idea. I was thinking today while gathering vegetables and taking care of them, I bet within a week (I think it was a week) that the stores' trucks quit running. There's no food in the United States. It's just a show there.

Alan: What you have in the States is about five major chains of grocery stores, who all get supplied by the same suppliers, and they can turn that off any time they want. Anytime they want. All the small farmers are being put under. It's big agri-businesses now.

Effie: It happened here, just around 50 miles of where I live, how they took them down. You know what they had the other day? I said the same old thing. All of a sudden, they have this -- just something to occupy the idiots and entertain them. They're talking about the tamale trucks. You know what tamale is? Mexican food. Anyway, they have tamale trucks going around to these construction workers and the Americans are buying it too. What they were talking about was raising the health question, but this is about licensing and having them have to have bathrooms and different things. Anything good to wear them down. Make it impossible to have a little business, just like when I had the dairy business. They can use the law to put out all small competition. It's been used so many times.

Alan: Over and over, yeah.

Effie: Yeah, it's the same old story; and like I said, people don't want to hear about it. They'd rather hear the lying government tell them what's what.

Alan: Yeah. It's a fact. Yeah they do.

Effie: It's like you said, if you read anything you can see how it's done over and over, and then move by move by move, until they bring it to where they want to bring it.

Alan: So well planned, isn't it all?

Effie: I'm glad I'm not going to be here, because it's not going to get any better.

Alan: Oh, I know.

Effie: As soon as they get around to it, it's possible, and no doubt, with water control. You won't even be able to have a little home garden. So you will get in line and take what they give to you.

Alan: Yeah. That's coming.

Effie: Oh, yes I see it. I see it more all the time. You know it's getting nearer, and just like from daylight to dark. That's how quick it will be—like a thief in the night.

Alan: Yeah, I know. Yeah it's coming.

Effie: I don't know why it may be, it may sound insignificant, why some little phrase sometimes impresses me so much and hangs in my mind. I remember about the shorter working day in England and all the entertainment that popped up to keep them occupied; and then bulldozing houses down so there won't be any remembrance.

Alan: --Of the past. Yeah, they really make sure that there's nothing to hold on to and make you familiar and make you feel at home.

Effie: Then more recently that fellow saying that, and you listening to these talk shows, they're sort of sometimes like fishing. You may have to go through two or three trips before you find somebody that says something, just a little bit that catches your attention, and I thought that, but it kept coming back to my mind and still comes back to my mind. He was cut off. All he said was that these stores are being designed now, where they look like they're bigger and more food and stuff on the display counters, but he says, "It's really smaller." In other words, what I gather from what he was saying (maybe I'm wrong) but it's to give you the impression there's more there than really is.

Alan: Yeah.

Effie: Frightening.

Alan: Remember you were going into a store once -- I don't know if it was a hardware store or a place you normally go to, and when you were there another guy comes in from the government for money. Will you tell me about that?

Effie: Oh yes. I was up here at the mechanic one time getting my truck repaired. This policeman comes in there and he's standing around; and I was wondering. Don the owner was out and about working. He was working on the truck himself because he loved that kind of work. He was in and out and directing these mechanics and moving around. He comes in there and he speaks to the guy. You know what? The amazing part I was paying Don off, and I swear if it wasn't almost the same, the whole money that I give him. He turned over and he gave it to him, and he says, "Here's my permit money" or something like that. I looked at that guy and I said, "and you don't even have a gun, you just have a uniform on," and he didn't have a gun on. That's what caught my attention, too, when he turned around, so I could see on the other side of his hip you know, and he said, "I don't need a gun."

I tell you, something like that makes you soul sick. It's one of those things you can't ever forgive; and you know what? The guy himself, I had less respect for him than I did for the guy that hired him because he'd do such dirty work. Like you said, those buffalo hunters slaughtering those animals. What about the animals that they slaughtered with the Mad Cow and killed all the beef and stuff in England a while back? Those got to be some kind of fiends that can do something like that.

Alan: They brought in flying helicopter teams and landed on the farm. They'd go into the farms and shoot off all of the animals; and again, they'd chop and walk away and leave it to the farmer—and we know these cattle were healthy.

Effie: That's right.

Alan: You know they did the same thing in Canada?

Effie: Yes. There were some here.

Alan: The government in Canada had encouraged people to put their investments into buying and creating deer farms, and a lot of them did. There was a documentary special on television a couple of years ago of all these different people. A couple of them did it together and different people did it. Put all their money into it and did what the government suggested and all the rest of it. Once they were up with their first stocks, the government came in and says "we're going to have to kill them all, in case of Mad Cow disease that the deer have got from eating the same food." They went in there and shot them all—killed them all. They tested every single deer out Alberta way. Not one single one had it, but they'd killed them off.

Effie: I know that Jackie had a program one time about this domestic goats, they were selling goat milk, a goat herd and these people had got certified specially from the Netherlands or Belgium or somewhere. I mean they were very, very careful of getting all certified, tested, papers and everything. They came in there, and like you said, landed and shot everyone of them. No reprieve. No papers. They aimed to do it and they did it, and that was it.

Alan: Yeah, that's the power of government. Now they're going into global warming and "don't burn a wood fire" and "we've got to stop driving on the roads"

and a whole bunch of shenanigans, as they spray the skies and cause the warming and blame the public.

Effie: Oh yes. You're always the guilty party. It's the consumer of course. Speculators and the promoters, they don't ever -- they pick up their winnings and they leave. It's funny. Nobody ever says anything to them about polluting anything.

Alan: I know they don't know.

Effie: And so they don't get caught; and anyway, like you said and everybody knows it that puts two thoughts together, that isn't the big thing anyway. They're promoting this. They're pushing it. They're shoving it. They're scaring people. There's no truth in it, but they're just using it as a vehicle to push what they want. Like you said, this has happened time after time; and you know yourself, there had to be some global warming to get rid of the Ice Age.

Alan: In between the Ice Ages, you have global warming; you have these routines every few hundred years.

Effie: To cap it off, like you said, you couldn't blame it on people or modern machines doing that then. They weren't there, neither one of them. You know people sit there and they listen to that news box and it's gospel.

Alan: Yes, and the revamped Histories Channel, with a whole bit of spins on history and an awful lot of omissions of history.

Effie: I'll tell you, in St. Louis she was telling me and I spoke to him, and he was a big -- oh, he'd just eat up History Channel like you wouldn't believe, laid to it and it was the gospel. I told her, I said, "I listened to that." I said, "I lived through some of that. They lied. They're misrepresenting. They're leaving things out. They're giving you the wrong impression." I said, "If he's depending on history for that source, he's in deep trouble. They lie." I wouldn't doubt—I know. In your lifetime you've seen how they misrepresented things and told lies about things that you know about personally. That was the object of that History Channel coming on; and then the object of the Weather Channel was not to inform, but scare people to death—to dis-inform people. You never heard it before, every time you had a shower, you had a danger of floods. That's what this is, to scare people about the weather.

Alan: Yes, it is. HAARP is a going 24 hours a day now.

Effie: Like I said there are people that don't realize that we've had weather, just like I told my nephew, he would see all these city people come out here and I said it's natural. I said "I've been here nearly 60 years" and I said, "You had rains. They fall. The rain comes down. In two hours or more, it's gone. It's nature's way. That's the way it is." I said, "You don't have to worry. It's going to go away. That's the way it is." What's the use of talking about it? Have you made any progress on your woodcutting?

Alan: Yeah, a little bit. I got a lot of trees down before they fell down on the house

to start with. All the ones around the house I just took down because they were getting too tall and they were too close, and we're going to get storms with high winds, so I know this is what you've got to do. They have new weather you see. We get downbursts and straight bursts and all these new terms, you know, new kinds of weather.

Effie: They were talking about (I just caught that New Orleans weather somewhere) a shower and they had wind gusts up to 40-something miles an hour, just in an ordinary shower. See, a long time ago, especially when I was growing up, everybody had trees around their house because it was cool and you didn't have those. Every once in a while you might have a tree fall down or something like that, but now since the storm down here, everybody's putting trees away from the house; and I can see some of them. In fact, I was looking across the road the other day and they pulled oak trees, they were splitting and falling you know and they're like anything else now. They died out more than they used to. I'm looking and they put that new trailer in there for the simple reason a limb fell down, a good size limb almost as big as some trees, fell down on one end of it. You know I was looking at that at the time and I said there's no way. That could be fixed, but they went ahead and pulled the old one out and put a new one in there. I'm looking across there and the tree, there's a big branch up there that's dead. The leaves are dead on it and the limbs are spread out. If I was going to put in another—you know what a new trailer costs. You're talking about \$65,000 at least, and that's not a real good one, but the way those limbs look, I would have never considered putting another trailer in there without cutting those trees, but I said that's the way it is. They don't know anything and they've got the insurance, it's going to take care of it; and if it doesn't, the government's going to take care of it. They're living in their little dream world, and don't disturb me. Don't disturb me. In fact, I imagine if you really look at it realistically, you know they don't want to be scared. If you bring anything that's sensible to them, it scares them. They can't handle that.

Alan: That's right.

Effie: So let me have my dream and go on. I was just thinking the other day how quick and how slick they brought the '29 crash. What do you think is going to happen when they take the credit cards away from them?

Alan: A lot of howling goes on then.

Effie: There's going to be a lot of killings. I don't know. Maybe it's unrealistic. Maybe it's sadistic or whatever you want to call it. Death looks more attractive all the time; and it's like my mother said, "they can't do nothing but kill you" to that. That's it. That's all there is to it; and maybe they could use your body for something or another, but you'll be safe under the ground. That's it. Of course, like I said, the younger a person is, the more it's just human nature to want to live. You've got so much you can't conceive of being killed when you're 25 years old or even younger. I see they're still getting rid of them over there in Hussein-land (soldiers, that is). It's getting to be they attack us for this 5 year, 15 there or something like that. It's just a news report, words they say, and people don't get used to it. I was thinking about that the other day. The only ones that are really affected is maybe it's their children or something like that. That's the only ones

that are really affected or care, the Americans as a whole; and what happened to all the flags they had flying on the cars? My sister she flew hers until it shredded! But the government didn't tell them to get some new Chinese flags, so I guess that's taboo for a while. Oh, I tell you they sure are trained.

Alan: They are. They're trained all right. They keep changing history, and even World War II and I, and they've rewritten it so many times it bears little resemblance of the period; and by God what happens when the next depression comes on?

Effie: The young ones are trained yesterday is old, too, they don't know and they don't care. Like I said, lights flashing by like somebody going down the road trying to see the building at 70 miles an hour. The scenes and the meaning and everything changes so often too, even if they wanted to, they couldn't remember.

Alan: They couldn't.

Effie: It's just the impression flashing like a speeded up movie camera or something. Yeah, it's meant that way. What was weather -- I know I think the last time I talked to you I think it was raining and muggy.

Alan: Yeah.

Effie: I don't know, it seems like to me that I've been trying to watch my energy use, and even if we don't have a rain -- it's been raining and it's been flooding in Texas. It's really bad in Oklahoma and it's been raining in Western Louisiana nearly every day. What we have is those clouds come up in the afternoon and daytime heating and then they pass over, but at night (much late in the evening), and then at night it seems like -- you know how when you have a shower sometimes it cools off? Almost anytime you have a rain, it cools for a while. It seems like at night, about 10:30 or something after the sun goes down, then this wisp of cool air comes drifting through the back of the house, and I haven't been turning the air conditioner on. I figure that that cool breeze is wafting off of some storm somewhere -- rain that we didn't get, but we got the coolness from it. It has to be. I don't know of any other way, but it's uncomfortable, say about from about 2:00 until the sun goes down. But when one of them clouds comes up and it don't rain and it mugs -- mugginess get to you, then that's when it's really hot, oppressive. In fact, you don't even sweat. That's what makes it so oppressive. It's almost like something pressing at you. I'm sure you have that up there too.

Alan: Oh yes. It's up here, too, all right.

Effie: But that's the norm now. It's the "new norm," like you said.

Alan: Yeah, it's the new norm. The HAARP is going. You can pick it up on short-wave bands. You can hear the HAARP on the short-wave.

Effie: Oh, yeah. I just got away from the short-wave and it was so tiresome and so monotonous, I just hardly ever listen to it anymore.

Alan: You can pick it up from the short-wave radio when you tune in. You go

across the bands, you pick it up and hear it.

It's quite something; and the spraying goes on. You watch them doing it and the heat builds up. Depending on what they spray, it can get very cold or very warm. Everybody gets drugged on certain days. Everybody gets tired when they're spraying heavy. That's the world we're living in. Science is running our lives here.

Effie: Yes. You know I was thinking about—it flashed in my mind when you were talking there, where all that spraying, it naturally gets in your lakes up there. Oh, I know what. I'm guilty of listening to a radio talk show and this fellow was talking about it; and I thought it was odd. He had a friend that's in the federal game department and went off on one subject, like what's wrong with the bees. This fellow was saying and I thought it was peculiar, maybe not, that there's deformity in all the wild animals. The main thing that caught my attention was that the animals are losing their sex identity, and lots of them are developing two sexes in one.

Alan: I don't know, I talked to a lot of the experts and what they say is that it's the modified food that they're getting from the fields. It's the pollen. It's toxic and so they're moving out of their hives. Nothing will move into the hives, because even the ants that generally invade after they've gone won't go near them. They're toxic. That's what it is. It's the spraying and the modified food that's out there. That's what's doing it.

Effie: Like I said, they spray not only on the domestic food, but when all that spraying goes on what wild animals eat, too, and that's why I was saying there's so much deformity. You know physical deformity, but he was mainly talking about the sex organs. It wasn't so much deformed as having mixed up two, morphed-like. Of course, like I said, it goes without saying, just because somebody said something, that don't make it so.

Alan: There's an awful lot of -- oh what would we call it there, on that particular show, a lot of disinformation. There's a lot of disinformation on that show.

Effie: Oh yes, I know that.

Alan: It specializes in it, in fact.

Effie: That's what I said, maybe once in a month. I'll tell you what, just like I was telling you about this activity around Denver and the airport there. What caught my attention first of all was the geography. When I was going to school there was a place in Kansas, which isn't very far from Denver. That's what caught my attention when they got to talking about Denver, because it was saying that it was actually almost like the wheels of a spoke, a hub, that equal distance going north, south, east or west. You know what I mean. That's what caught my attention. I certainly don't, how would you say, give myself credit for being able to distinguish between a lie and the truth, but sometimes you listen to something like that, and maybe knowing a little something, you can at least know the black lies or just outright lies. Yes, that is really a propaganda machine. But every once in a while they might have something on there that sounds reasonable anyway. You know if

you're going to tell a lie, and the bigger the lie is, you've got to mix a little truth in it to make it sound plausible. It's a matter of maybe listening enough to catch a little truth in among the other stuff, but at the same time it don't pay to listen to something like that too long. Most of the time if I wake up I might turn it on, but if it's something that improbable and silly and these empty headed people they call in, I just shut it off. I don't listen to it all the time or any time. It was the 60th anniversary of Roswell in New Mexico and he was going to have a program on it and I was going to listen to it. The mistake I made was I should of sit up instead of laying there, I went to sleep and never heard any of it, whether it was lie, truth or what have you. It's sort of what you call a well-known American fable and a subject that can be discussed indefinitely like Kennedy's death. It's just an American fable. There is maybe a little truth in it. Anyway, there got to be something in it, they keep working so hard to cover it up. In fact, I think that before I went to sleep I know it was mentioned -- oh, what was the paunchy old fellow that they finally pulled in and killed? That big short-wave guy, what's his name?

Alan: Cooper.

Effie: They mentioned him and they just lightly said before I drifted off to sleep, they said he was shot by government agents. He was erratic but they pulled him into that no doubt, set him up.

Alan: Oh yeah, they set him up all right.

Effie: Even if he was a little off, or got erratic or something, as I understand it, he did tell some truths and he was big on that Area 51, wasn't he?

Alan: He took parties down there and they photographed those man-made flying saucers coming up out of the ground.

Effie: All the time, the truth is stranger than fiction.

Alan: Yes it is. We always get a different version of truth, all the time. We live in a "la-la land" indeed.

Effie: I'm sure Canada is just like the United States. There's always some kind of an election going on.

Alan: Oh yeah, always an election going on.

Effie: One blessing is I don't turn the TV on, so I don't have to listen to a lot of it.

Alan: You're not missing anything, I can tell you that.

Effie: No, because I'm so used to listening to the latest lie, and if they decide to lower the boom, you'll know it anyway.

Alan: Yes, you will.

Effie: I know somebody was talking about worrying. I said I don't worry. Oh, you're always worrying. I said no I'm not. I said I looked at a situation with what information I can get out of it. I said then you access it; and if you can't do anything about it, at least you know about it and you just live with it, but you don't worry yourself to death all the time about it. You know it's there. You're well aware of it.

Alan: Once you accept you're under a totalitarian system, nothing else is hard to figure out. Nothing else is hard to figure out once you understand the basics. It's a continuation of the same old tyranny.

Effie: It sort of reminds me of my sister in Lafayette, and I think she's even give up on the soaps. I remember when people, housewives were arguing over that, and one of them she was going to almost have a fit because she was going to miss her program; and I said they'll come back with it. I said you're not going to miss anything because you know what's happening; and so, like you said, if you know the situation, you know what they're going to do. You may not specifically know just exactly, but you certainly don't know when they're going to lower the boom, but you can pretty well tell what they're going to do. It's like watching a poker game or something. You know the next move, more or less.

Alan: You can always tell.

Effie: Like I said: if nothing else, you just go back and read some history and you know that it repeats itself. Have you got any idea you might have a chance of having some kind of garden or you give up on it?

Alan: I don't know yet. The weather is so -- there's so much rain.

Effie: I can understand that because I tell you I was eating some late corn and I was thinking about it. I said I wonder how many gallons of water I packed to produce that corn? I was thinking, I got it down to where I was just idly thinking about it. I said I wonder how many? There had to be so many gallons to each the kernel of the corn, because I practically -- I don't think there was but a few days I didn't water that corn. Yeah it's more. I don't know if they are laboratory produced or they're hunting for home or something. You have the insects that you didn't ever have before. We used to have a little what you call the stinkbug and they come and ate on different things as the season comes in. They were little green bugs. I would say about a half inch, I mean a quarter of an inch. We call them stinkbugs because when you touch them, oh man, they stink like you wouldn't believe! If you made the mistake of mashing one it stayed on your hands but now they have a big one. It's at least an inch big. What he likes—I got some eggplants. I picked some eggplants today and I was looking at them, and I saw they spots on them and they're on the tomato. When he sucks the fluid and he's big enough to do damage, there may be a little spot everywhere he sucks there's a spot. On the eggplant, it looked like a bruise. On the tomato, it makes a little hard spot and it turns sort of white, but you know his trail; and I would say five years ago you didn't see those bugs. What I'm thinking is that -- I guess it's a toss up, they're migrating to move around to get food or it could be more than likely the government let them loose on us.

Alan: Yes, that could very well be. I know they are releasing different kinds of bugs now, which have been modified.

Effie: You know people are so used to -- I was thinking about that today—vegetables. You see I never have got over the close (say it for want of a better word) close relationship between food and starvation; and you see the children of the next generation. The food has been there always, always, always. Not only food, but plenty of it, variety; so you see they take all that for granted.

Alan: They do.

Effie: It's in the stores all the time you know, so their worries are how they're going to get a pretty shiny car or truck or whatever else that they see advertised. You know I was thinking about that the other day. I was looking at Wal-Mart and all the other little papers that come out and all the smiling people in those commercials and on TV. They're smiling a lot, but this not a happy nation. Do you hear anybody laughing? They smile, but of course, like I say, that's photography on advertisements, but you don't hear people laugh. I mean a really funny happy laugh.

Alan: No, you don't.

Effie: I can remember when you heard a child with live abandon. I don't mean hysterical or anything. I mean just sheer happiness, happy laughing—laughing for the sheer fun of it. It felt so good. You don't hear that anymore. But I'll tell you one thing, [laughs] school's out and so I said, oh my gosh, I guess them little unmanned bullets will be all over the place, but thank goodness, thank goodness I don't see them. What happened was the little wallflowers went in the house to be in the air conditioning. I said thank goodness! Because they're not going to romp and stomp out in the hot weather. They're in their house. That's the only place I can think of where they're at. That, or in their car running around in the air conditioning. You don't see them out playing. They don't like that hot weather.

Alan: No, they don't. We're in for some rough rides now with the weather manipulation and the costs going up in the stores with all the foods and everything.

Effie: Boy, I tell you -- Of course I'm lucky enough, I don't eat like other people. I mean I've got to have this, that and the other, and salads and right kind of salad, and right kind of bread, and you know all the extra stuff. I raise a little along and I don't eat that much; but you take a family, a man and his wife and couple of children, their grocery bill must be out of this world. Like I said, isn't it nice that as the prices went up, the credit cards became more prevalent. Is it coincidence?

Alan: With those credit cards—what the Lord giveth, the Lord can taketh away.

Effie: You bet you.

Alan: The Lord in charge of the bank—he'll devalue it when it's all ready to devalue, and the house of cards comes tumbling down, then panic breaks out because they don't know how to live any other way. They don't know.

I should get off this phone and take the dog out.

Effie: Yeah. I've got to get up tomorrow and my nephew he offers to cut my yard with his little tractor. You know those, everybody has to have one now.

Alan: I know, a lawn tractor.

Effie: Yeah, and I said the only grass I'm worried about is what's in a garden. That's the only grass I worry about; and I said these little showers make the grass grow. Too bad the vegetables don't grow as fast.

Alan: If they could grow just like the grass, my goodness, you'd have some crop.

Effie: I know it's good to have your dog as company.

Alan: Oh, you can't beat it. You can't beat it. That's how it is.

Effie: You know I don't know what made me think of it, this week I was thinking about the chain of events and how you ended up with the dog. Sort of funny or ironic or what?

Alan: Yeah, and he's the one that was never going to be good enough. He's the best dog I've ever had. Oh, you wouldn't believe this guy. He's the most faithful guy. He listens to you. You don't have to tell him what to do. He knows what to do and he's always looking back every 20 feet, he'll look back to see if you're there.

Effie: Maybe after all, you've got the best at last.

Alan: That's right.

Effie: In a way, maybe you needed him worse now than when you were 20 years old or something.

Alan: That's right. Oh yeah.

Effie: Sometimes accidentally or on purpose these things happen to all of us.

Alan: That's right.

Effie: I'll talk to you another time.

Alan: Okay.

Effie: Bye.

Alan: Bye now.

There you have some of the thoughts that Effie from Louisiana has pondered for many, many years. Her summary of humankind is perhaps a little bitter, but it's also truthful. It's a hard pill to swallow when you have to ask the questions as to

why people – ordinary, who we think of as normal people – can be so inhumane towards each other. It leaves one with the questions as to why people go along with corrupt systems; and you have to ask the obvious question. Does that mean that the person themselves is corrupt?

If we live in a world where it's dog-eat-dog and I'm okay Jack, tough luck on you, can we honestly say that we are truly humane? Can we honestly say that we're even the strange – actually abnormal word called civilized? Civilization, remember, means you're born into a city, a system, a city/state, even with preexisting duties; therefore you're not really free. We need new terminology to explain so much more.

The system as Effie explains it is a continuation—a continuity of the same system that came out with money and it was really introduced into the first city-state a long, long time ago. I am certain it came from a previous time because Sumer did not create that system. It simply reintroduced it. A system from scratch would take time to formulate, whereas Sumer came on the scene perfectly formed with all of its plethora of gods and deities, priesthoods, which really were banks of bureaucrats which ran the entire system.

Money is the key to all of this, I say over and over. As long as money exists, or the need for personal reward by monetary means, we can only repeat the same mistakes over and over, except on a bigger and bigger scale, as science and technology goes hand-in-hand with taxation. That's where they get all their money from. Tax is just labor. When you tax yourself, you labor yourself. It's work. It's a form of taking work from you, which is hard to perceive because it's altered through the exchange of this thing called money, which really just represents your labor. That's all time and labor. That time and labor goes into hiring other workers or laborers who then accept it and create devious weapons, and think tanks to outmaneuver every possible strategy that could come out of the "great unwashed masses," as they say.

If the Tower of Babel is the entire sum of the generations of humanity, then it's held together from its foundations which were faulty to begin with Band-Aids. No matter how many Band-Aids they can put on top of it, it will never make it strong and secure. Those at the top, as they go higher and higher in science, feel less and less secure; and the more remote they are from the ground, the more paranoid they become. Therefore the cleansings that they have done in the past on smaller scales, although they're pretty grand scales in reality when you take the wars into consideration, is that it will be nothing compared to what they have already planned to reduce the thing they're afraid of, rather than be afraid of the height they've climbed to built on this rickety tower. They blame the masses they see on the ground, rather than measure the distance from the ground itself and ask why they are there in the first place in their ivory tower.

"Blessed are the peacemakers," they say. I don't hear too many of them today. They're too scared to demand to put an end to it all. It's always easier to make the wrong decision, to make the wrong choice than make the right one. In the day of mass man, which is today mass group, the big group will take the wrong decision each time. It's not up to them to alter the course of this world, because the masses do what's marketed to them by the elite. That's one thing the elite always count on. It's up to the individuals who will take the consequences of being unpopular

during popular movements. Those who say the unpopular things rather than the exciting things or fantastic things, yet that's how the world can be changed.

We don't need to look into outer space for beings to blame our own evil intentions on. There's enough here that can be seen in daily life. It can be seen all through the structure of that which we call civilization. It's up to those who care about generations to come and the type of life and the quality of life they could have, from all countries, all peoples across the world. It's up to those who care to divert the course we're on.

To care in any relationship brings consequences. It creates a vulnerability and it can create a penalty too. That's why the mass man won't stick his head up above the crowd and be an individual again. Yet that's the only hope that we have, because we've been told by all of the elite and all of their front men and think tanks and university courses of the plans that they have in store for the Brave New World. Which is one where: yes, there will be no strife for the average person, because you won't know you are a person in the world of non-think of programmed unconsciousness.

If the burden of life is that heavy, then perhaps we're a sad species in the first place—that we'd give it up so readily; and yet there's a joy in thought itself. There's a joy in being aware. There's a tremendous freedom in “overcoming the world,” as they say, because what stands in past times will always stand in the present and future. It's not just up to me to say these things. It's up to everyone of you, and to ponder these things, and whatever ideas come out of it to work it into being.

From Hamish and myself, it's good night, and may your god or your gods go with you.

**"How Can a Poor Man Stand Such Times and Live?"
by Blind Alfred Reed (1929)**

There once was a time when everything was cheap,
But now prices nearly puts a man to sleep.
When we pay our grocery bill,
We just feel like making our will --
Tell me how can a poor man stand such times and live?

I remember when dry goods were cheap as dirt,
We could take two bits and buy a dandy shirt.
Now we pay three bucks or more,
Maybe get a shirt that another man wore --
Tell me how can a poor man stand such times and live?

Well, I used to trade with a man by the name of Gray,
Flour was fifty cents for a twenty-four pound bag.
Now it's a dollar and a half beside,
Just like a-skinning off a flea for the hide --
Tell me how can a poor man stand such times and live?

Oh, the schools we have today ain't worth a cent,

But they see to it that every child is sent.
If we don't send everyday,
We have a heavy fine to pay --
Tell me how can a poor man stand such times and live?

Prohibition's good if 'tis conducted right,
There's no sense in shooting a man 'til he shows flight.
Officers kill without a cause,
Then complain about funny laws --
Tell me how can a poor man stand such times and live?

Most all preachers preach for gold and not for souls,
That's what keeps a poor man always in a hole.
We can hardly get our breath,
Taxed and schooled and preached to death --
Tell me how can a poor man stand such times and live?

Oh, it's time for every man to be awake,
We pay fifty cents a pound when we ask for steak.
When we get our package home,
A little wad of paper with gristle and a bone --
Tell me how can a poor man stand such times and live?

Well, the doctor comes around with a face so bright,
And he says in a little while you'll be all right.
All he gives is a humbug pill,
A dose of dope and a great big bill --
Tell me how can a poor man stand such times and live?

(Transcribed by Linda)